

SPIDER-MAN 10

CIVIL WAR II



MARVEL

BENDIS
LEON
GRACIA

CIVIL WAR II

SPIDER-MAN

HIGH SCHOOLER MILES MORALES WAS BITTEN BY A STOLEN, GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GRANTED HIM INCREDIBLE ARACHNID-LIKE POWERS. THIS IS A SECRET HE HAS SHARED ONLY WITH HIS BEST FRIEND, GANKE, FABIO MEDINA (A.K.A. GOLDBALLS), AND JEFFERSON, HIS FATHER.

RECENTLY, CONFLICT HAS BROKEN OUT AMONG THE AVENGERS OVER HOW BEST TO DEAL WITH ULYSSES, A NEW INHUMAN WHO CAN SUPPOSEDLY PREDICT CRIMES THAT HAVE YET TO BE COMMITTED.

IN THE CHAOS OF AN ALL-OUT SUPERHUMAN BRAWL, ULYSSES HAD HIS MOST POWERFUL AND PROFOUND VISION YET, PUTTING MILES FRONT AND CENTER IN THIS SUPER HERO CIVIL WAR. MILES DISAPPEARED, AND HIS FRIENDS AND FAMILY HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIM, FEARING THE WORST...

WRITER
BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS

ARTIST
NICO LEON

COLOR ARTISTS
MARTE GRACIA &
RACHELLE ROSENBERG

LETTERER
VC'S CORY PETIT

COVER ARTISTS
SARA PICHELLI &
JASON KEITH

TITLE PAGE DESIGN
NICHOLAS RUSSELL

ASSISTANT EDITOR
ALLISON STOCK

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
DEVIN LEWIS

EDITOR
NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE







DUDE, WE'VE BEEN UP ALL NIGHT LOOKING FOR YOU.

EVERYBODY HAS BEEN-- OH!



DUDE, WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M SORRY!

FOR WHAT?

I'M-I'M SORRY I WORRIED YOU.

YEAH, OKAY, BUT WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU OKAY? DO YOU NEED TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL?



HOLD IT.

YO, FABIO, I GOT HIM.

HE'S-HE'S OKAY, HE'S IN THE DORM.

I HAVE NO IDEA.

NO, I'M JUST--WHAT? YEAH, TELL THE OTHERS.



OKAY.

SERIOUSLY, DID SOMEONE DIE?

ARE YOU OKAY? ARE YOU HURT? DO YOU NEED TO GO TO THE--

REMEMBER THAT INHUMAN I TOLD YOU ABOUT?

THE ONE WITH THE WEIRD VISIONS OF THE FUTURE?



HE HAD ONE ABOUT ME.

AND EVERYONE, EVERY SINGLE SUPER HERO, SAW IT.

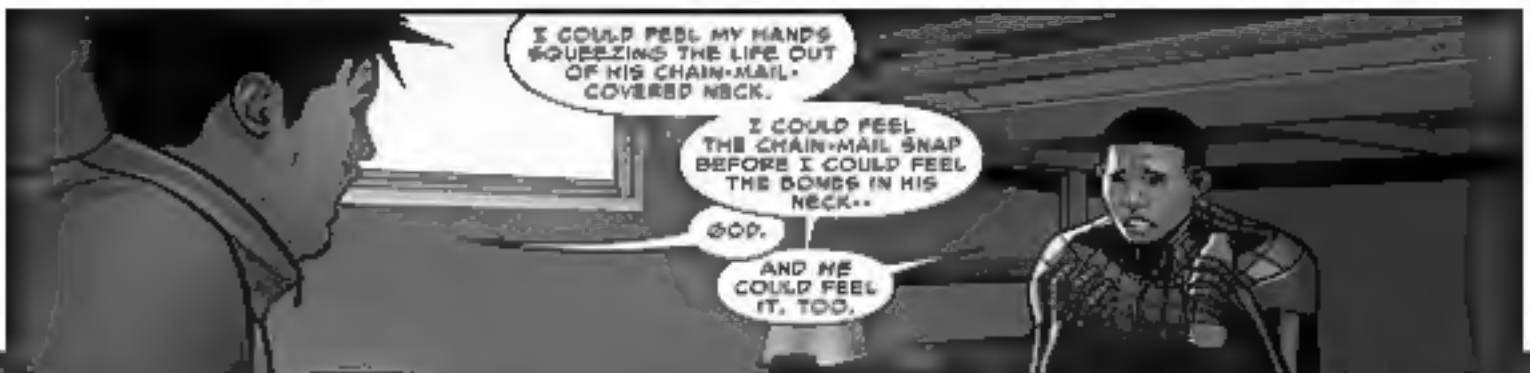
EVERYONE FELT IT, EVERYONE EXPERIENCED IT.



WH-WHAT WAS IT?



"WAIT,
WHAT?!"



"I WENT
THERE."

"WHERE?"

"TO WASHINGTON, D.C.
TO THE STEPS OF THE
CAPITOL BUILDING."

"YOU WENT TO
WASHINGTON, D.C.?
WHY? HOW?"

"I HOPPED ON
TOP OF AN
AMTRAK TRAIN."

"OKAY, WOW.
BUT WHY?"

"TO PROVE TO
MYSELF IT WASN'T
GOING TO HAPPEN."

"TO PROVE IT."

"BUT MILES, IT'S SO
DANGEROUS. IT'S SO..."

"I HAD TO DO
SOMETHING."

"AND
THEN WHAT
HAPPENED?"

"OH, YOU
KNOW..."

HANDS IN
THE AIR!

"I FORGOT I WAS
SPIDER-MAN."

POLICE!

MOVE
SLOWLY!

HANDS IN
THE AIR!!!

WE'RE
NOT KIDDING
AROUND!!!





"WHAT? YOU SHOT YOUR WEBS IN THE--"



"IT WAS ALL I COULD THINK TO DO. IF I STARTED BOUNCING AROUND THEY'D FREAK..."

"MY HEAD WAS FILLED WITH EVERY VIRAL VIDEO OF EVERY TRAFFIC STOP I HAD EVER SEEN AND I JUST--I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO."

OKAY, OKAY!

HANDS BACK ON YOUR HEAD!

ASK HIM WHY HE'S HERE.

WHY ARE YOU HERE?



IT'S KIND OF HARD TO DESCRIBE...

"WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST TELL THEM ABOUT THE INHUMAN AND THE VISION AND THE--"

"I WAS TRYING."

"BUT IT WASN'T THAT KIND OF CONVERSATION."

GET DOWN ON THE GROUND AND REMOVE YOUR MASK!

OH, WE'RE BACK TO THAT?



NOW!

WE'RE GOING TO DO A COUNTDOWN!

REALLY?



I AM GIVING YOU TO THE COUNT OF--

HELLO?

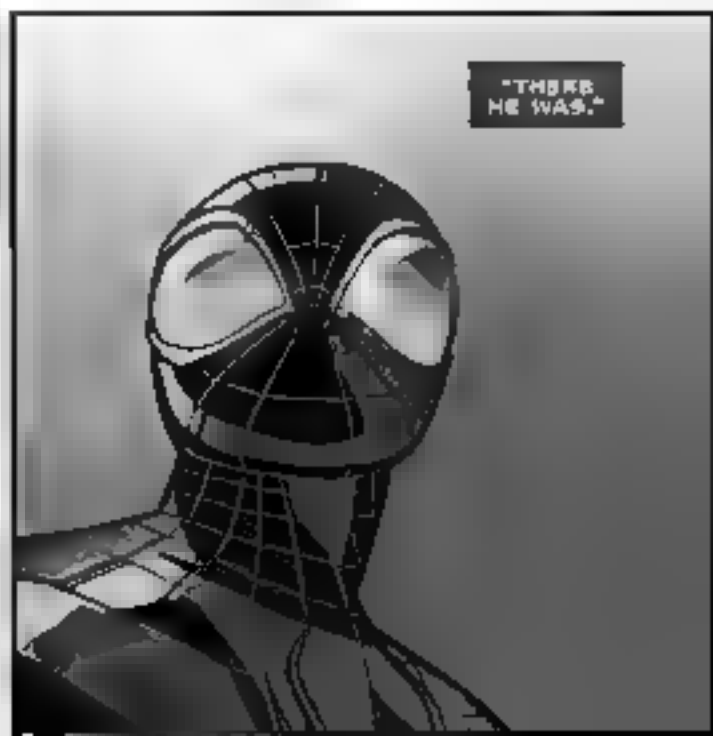
THIS IS CAPTAIN BEN--

WHAT?



OKAY. EVERYONE STAND DOWN!

WHAT?







BECAUSE I LEFT HERE IN MY COSTUME AND I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE OF REGULAR CLOTHES SO I HAD TO SNEAK INTO THE SHOWERS FROM OUTSIDE AND--

MILES, MAN, ARE YOU OKAY?



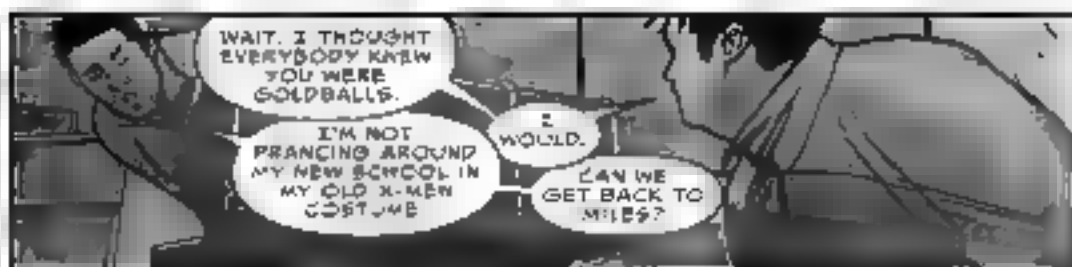
M'OKAY.

HE IS THE OPPOSITE OF OKAY.

DO YOU GUYS WANT ME TO STEP OUT OR...?

I WOULDN'T MIND YOU STEPPING INTO SOME CLOTHES.

HEY! IT'S OUR DORM ROOM.



WAIT. I THOUGHT EVERYBODY KNEW YOU WERE GOLDBALLS.

I'M NOT PRANCING AROUND MY NEW SCHOOL IN MY OLD X-MEN COSTUME.

I WOULD.

CAN WE GET BACK TO MILES?



OH MAN! YOU'RE OKAY?

AAARRR!

HOLY!

WE NERVELF

WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU ALL NIGHT!

I KNOW

I SAW SOME OF WHAT HAPPENED IN WASHINGTON AND I WAS SO WORRIED.



UH, YOU CAN'T JUST WALTZ IN HERE WITHOUT KNOCKING.

WHAT IF I WAS NAKED?



"CAPTAIN MARVEL CAME TO TAKE ME IN."

"LIKE I SAID, SHE'D BEEN WATCHING US THE WHOLE TIME."

"AND WHAT DID YOU EXPECT ME TO DO?"

"SHE WANTED TO PUT ME IN CUSTODY."

"THAT'S HOW SHE WANTED TO MAKE THE VISION NO- HAPPEN."

"SHE WANTED TO PUT YOU IN JAIL FOR SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T DO."

"YEAH, EXCEPT HER POINT OF VIEW IS--"

"NO, I GET IT. I HATE IT BUT I SET IT."

"BOTH CAPTAINS STARTED BARKING BACK AND FORTH OVER WHAT TO DO WITH ME."

"I COULDN'T BREATHE!"

"YOU COULD SEE CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS SICK OF BEING MADE TO FEEL LIKE THE BAD GUY."

"SHE WAS IN CHARGE. SHE HAD A RIGHT TO DO WHAT SHE WAS DOING."

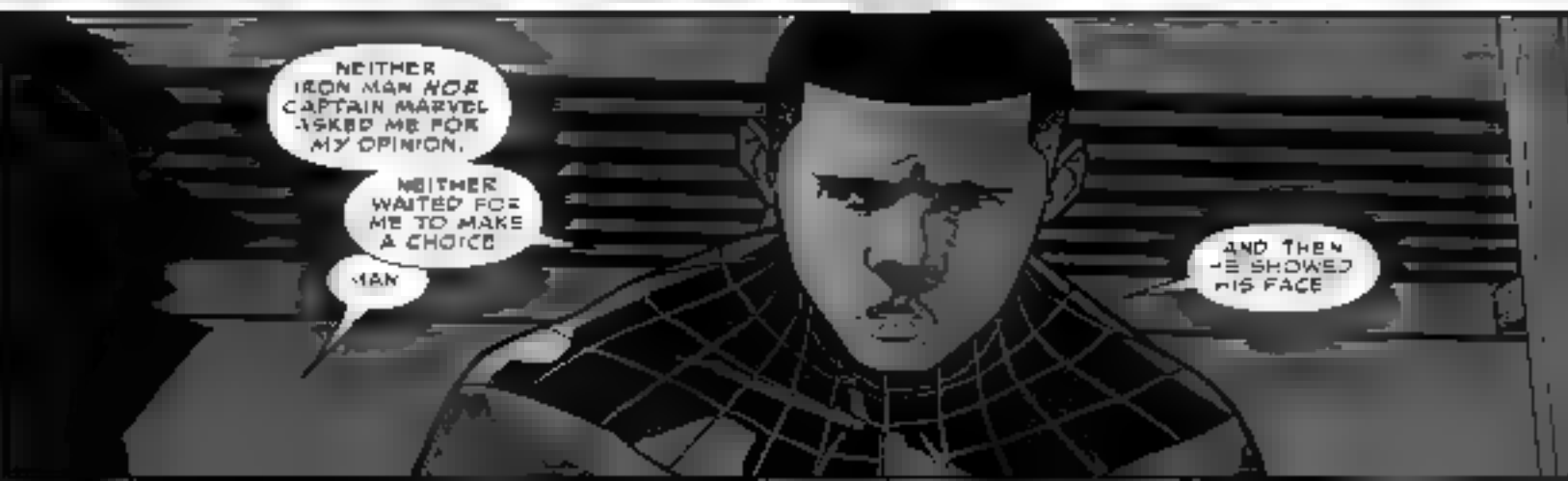
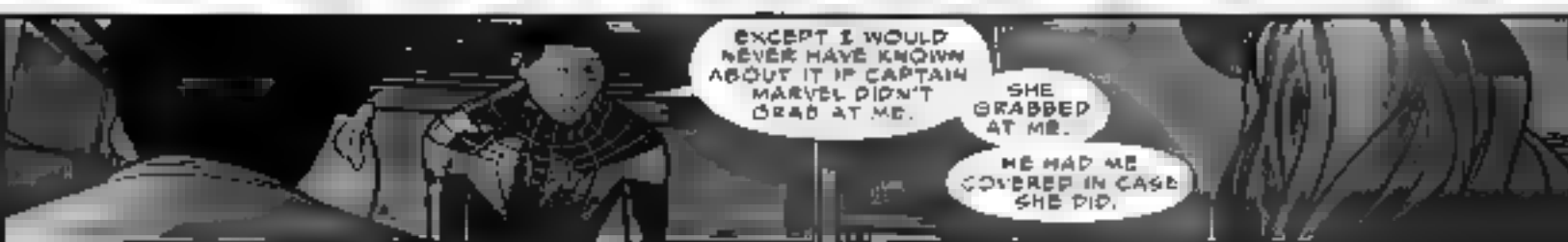
"BUT THEN SHE MADE IT A REAL POINT OF INVITING ME TO COME WITH HER."

"SHE WASN'T GRABBING ME OR GETTING PHYSICAL."

"SHE WAS ASKING ME TO TAKE HER HAND."

"SHE WAS MAKING IT MY CHOICE."

"EXCEPT..."





I WAS GIVING
YOU ONE LAST
CHANCE!

**THAT
WAS IT!**

...AND THEY
STARTED
FIGHTING
OVER ME.

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING NOW ONLY GANKE KNOWS

JUST SO YOU KNOW IT.

MY UNCLE ARON, MY FATHER'S BROTHER... HE WAS A BAD GUY.

A THIEF. MIGHT HAVE WHACKED A GUY OR TWO. I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE

I USED TO LOOK UP TO HIM, ADMIRE HIM...

I USED TO THINK I SAW MORE OF MYSELF IN HIM THAN ANYONE--AND THEN, WHEN I WAS OLDER, I FOUND OUT HE WAS JUST A BAD, BAD GUY

AND I FOUND OUT THAT MY DAD, IN HIS YOUNGER DAYS, HIS WORDS, "WASN'T MUCH BETTER."

REALLY? YOUR DAD SEEMS SUPER COOL.

WHEN DID YOU MEET MY DAD?

MY POINT IS I'VE BEEN... WORRIED ABOUT IT.

ABOUT WHAT?

ABOUT WHAT THAT MAKES ME...

SOMETIMES-- SOMETIMES I HAVE THESE THOUGHTS

I GET SO MAD. I GET SO FRUSTRATED AT HOW THIS WORLD WORKS.

I GET SICK OF HOW MANY IDIOTS WE HAVE TO FIGHT JUST TO KEEP THINGS RELATIVELY NORMAL.

SOMETIMES I WANT TO PUNCH A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH SOME OF THOSE IDIOTS

EVERY DAY... EVERY DAY I FIND MYSELF HOLDING BACK.

BARELY ABLE TO CONTROL MYSELF.

AND EVERY OTHER DAY I THINK: WHY AM I TRYING TO HELP EVERYONE? WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?

THERE ARE STILL BAD PEOPLE IN THE WORLD AND NOTHING I DO WILL EVER STOP THAT

NO ONE ELSE IS BEHAVING, WHY SHOULD I?

WHY DON'T I TAKE WHAT'S MINE?

AND IF I'M REALLY BEING HONEST... MY SPIDER-POWERS ARE NOT MAKING IT ANY EASIER TO KEEP THIS PART OF ME BURIED.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA, IN MID-FIGHT, HOW OFTEN I THINK ABOUT PULLING SOMEONE'S HEAD RIGHT OFF AND I--

IT'S THOUGHTS LIKE THAT THAT MAKE ME WORRY THAT I AM MORE LIKE MY DAD AND UNCLE THAN I WANT TO ADMIT.

I WORRY THAT MY DAD ISN'T THE GUY I WANT HIM TO BE... THAT HE'S JUST PRETENDING BECAUSE I SHOWED UP IN HIS LIFE.

I WORRY THAT IT'S IN MY DNA, MY FAMILY. THAT WE'RE JUST... NOT GOOD.

THAT EVENTUALLY I'M GOING TO JUST GO THE OTHER WAY.

AND "HIS VISION. THIS EXPERIENCE THE INHUMAN GAVE ME. IT DIDN'T FEEL AS IMPOSSIBLE AS EVERYONE THINKS IT IS.

A" LEAST NOT TO ME.

I WENT TO WASHINGTON DESPERATE TO PROVE TO MYSELF THAT I WASN'T CAPABLE OF KILLING ANYONE...



...NO...
IF I'M BEING
HONEST--
I--



I WENT
THERE TO PROVE
THAT I'M NOT MY
UNCLE AND NOT
MY DAD.

BUT IF I
AM, THEN
LET THEM
STOP ME.

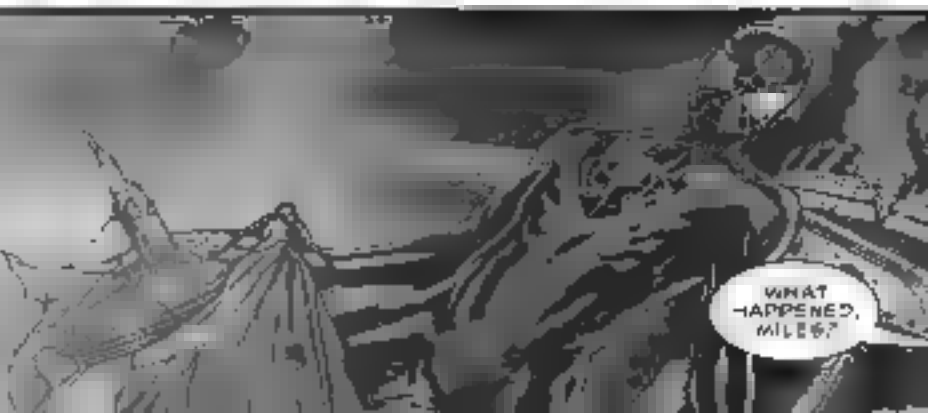
BECAUSE I
HAVE TO BE
STOPPED.

I WENT
THERE
TO--



I WENT
THERE.

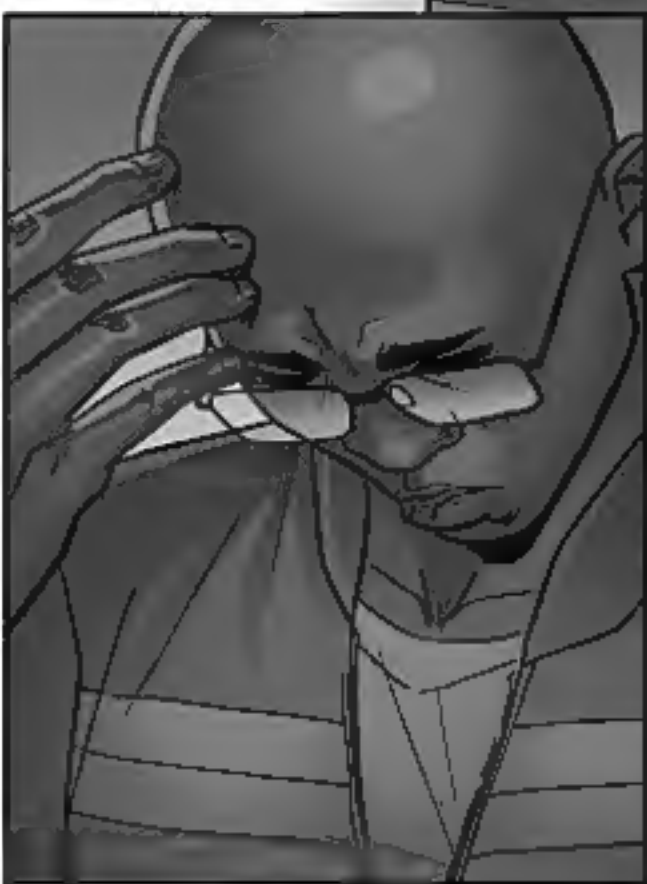
MILES?



WHAT
HAPPENED,
MILES?







NEXT ISSUE: SPIDER-GWEN!

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT*?**



MARVEL

**DON'T
MISS**

SPIDER-MAN #11



